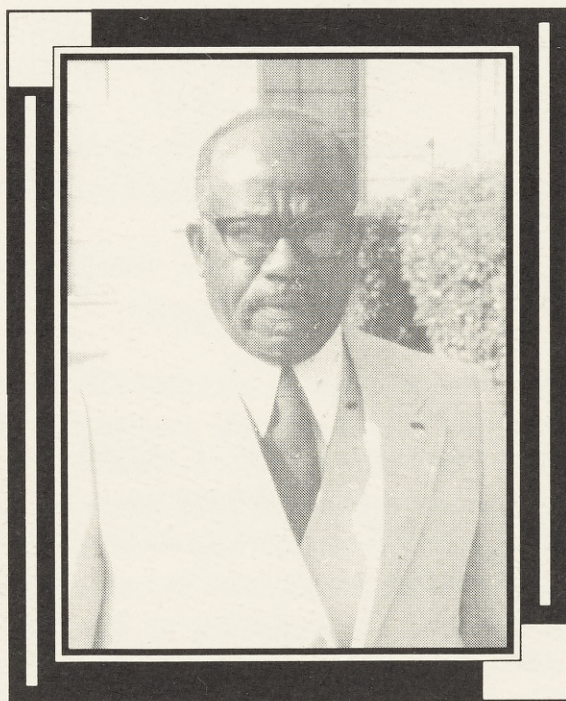


*In Loving Memory
Of
James Russell*



Saturday, January 14, 1995
11:00 A.M.

Bethel Church of Christ Holiness
1302 E. Adams Blvd.
Los Angeles, California 90011

Officiant: Bishop Matthew Richardson

Obituary

Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord ~ For They may rest from their labour and their works to follow them.

Early Saturday morning, January 7, 1995, God saw fit to call one of his precious Saints to reside with him.

James Russell, son of Willie Russell and Emma Williams was born in Natchez, Mississippi, December 21, 1913. He was the second of four children born to this union. All preceded him in death.

Brother Russell was married to Ella Simpson in Natchez, Mississippi, and they came to Los Angeles, California in 1943, to make a better life for their family.

Soon after arriving in Los Angeles, Brother Russell found employment with the City of Los Angeles where he remained for 30 years.

In May 1969, Brother Russell accepted Christ at the Bethel Church of Christ Holiness, under the pastorage of the late Rev. G.B. Washington, where he remained a faithful trustee and conscientious helper wherever needed until his health began to fail. He truly loved the Lord and would express his love for Jesus to whoever and whomever he would come in contact with.

In his neighborhood, he was known as Papa or Grandpa, to children and adults as well. Brother Russell was a lover of people and will be missed by all that came in contact with him. His extensive cuisine was experienced by many on those special days when he would prepare that (many) favorite dish.

Brother Russell left many to cherish his memory: A devoted and precious wife, Ella, two daughters, Ernestine McKnight of Natchez, Mississippi and Mamie Oliver; son-in-law, Dr. H. Lincoln Oliver of Providence, Rhode Island; adopted daughter, Maryevelyn Page of Los Angeles; 12 grandchildren; 24 great-grandchildren; 5 great-great grandchildren; three sisters-in-law, Margaret Miller, Johnnie Simpson and Edmonia Wilson; two brothers-in-law, Alex Simpson and James Wilson; a special cousin, Mildred Mitchell of Natchez, Mississippi, and many nieces, nephews, cousins and many, many, friends.

Order of Service

Parting View

Organ Prelude

Processional.....	Psalms 91
Song	"What A Friend"Congregation
Scripture	St. John 14:1-6Dr. H. Lincoln Oliver
	Olney Street Baptist Church, Providence, RI
Prayer	Elder H. Moore
Selection.....	"I Give You Jesus"Edna Williams
Acknowledgements	Gladyce Micklebury
Poem	"Papa Rest In Peace"Steven Lee Creer
Resolutions	Trustee Board
	Bethel Church
Remarks.....	(2 Minutes Please)Eld. H. Moore
	Eld. W. Witt
	Eld. S. Seals
Selection	"His Eye Is On The Sparrow"Darwin Jackson
Obituary	(Read Silently)Soft Music
Selection-Instrumental	'Amazing Grace"Elvira Avelino
Words Of Comfort	Bishop M.N. Richardson
Recessional	"When The Saints Go Marching In"

Interment

Lincoln Memorial Park

Compton, California

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Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, Or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a floral piece. If so we saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words that any friend could say. Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, We thank you so much, whatever the part. May God Bless each of you.

The Family

Angelus Funeral Home

Directors In Charge

Active Pallbearers

Jon Kingsley Oliver
Brindley Mercurius
Victor Ross

Kelvin Rawlins
George Reed
Steven Ross

Honorary Pallbearers

Trustee Board Of Bethel Church Of Christ Holiness
Brotherhood Of Bethel Church Of Christ Holiness



To Those I Love and Who Love Me

When I am gone, release me, let me go
I had so many thing to do and show
You musn't tie yourself to me with tears
Be happy that God gave us so many years.

I gave you my love, You can only guess
How much you gave to me in happiness
I thank you for the Love each of you has shown
But now it's time I travel alone.

So grieve awhile for me, if grieve you must
Then let your grief be comforted, by God's trust
It's only for awhile that we must part
So keep the memories deep down in your heart.

I won't be far away, for life goes on
So if you need someone call on God, he'll come
though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near
You can talk to God he has a listening ear

And then you must come this way alone
I'll Greet you with a smile and say
"Welcome Home"